

# DIPLOMATIC CHANGES

President Taft Expected to Follow Along the Lines of Col. Roosevelt While in Office.

By RUDOLPH DE ZAPP.

Rumors of all sorts concerning changes in the diplomatic service of this country abroad are the order of the day, those of to-morrow supplanting those of to-day and yesterday, and are keeping candidates for the official plums of so-called American aristocracy on the anxious bench for the time being.

All sorts of possible and impossible men are suggested for this country's representatives at foreign courts. Some of the names mentioned for consideration seem to be altogether out of the question, and if President Taft should act on some of them he would not only surprise everybody, but would also be making his own acumen as a diplomat, statesman, and jurist, and place himself in direct opposition to some of President Roosevelt's official acts.

Considering the sincere friendship which exists between President Taft and his predecessor, and, furthermore, considering the fact that Mr. Taft was well informed of President Roosevelt's intentions with regard to bringing certain intrigues of American diplomats abroad to a sudden termination, it is not considered likely that President Taft will make appointments which in the least could be construed as a reflection on the official acts of President Roosevelt.

Of course, President Taft has let it be known that very few diplomatic appointments are to be expected for some time. It probably will be a matter of weeks, if not of months, before reorganization of the diplomatic staff is undertaken. There are a few appointments which may be made, but until the administration is well settled in the traces there will be no disturbances of the present arrangements. When the time for change does come, there will be almost a clean sweep of the present representatives of the United States abroad, especially in the more important places, such as London, Paris, St. Petersburg, Berlin, Vienna, &c. But this does not deter candidates for diplomatic honors and their friends from making every possible claim for recognition in the distribution of offices.

One of the press dispatches regarding the London post says that "there is remarkable unanimity here (in Washington) in the opinion that Charles Warren Fairbanks is the one peculiarly equipped man for the St. James Embassy. Whether President Taft will be disposed to recognize the significance of this strong backing for the post is only to be guessed; but it would be almost a clean sweep of the present representatives of the United States abroad, especially in the more important places, such as London, Paris, St. Petersburg, Berlin, Vienna, &c. But this does not deter candidates for diplomatic honors and their friends from making every possible claim for recognition in the distribution of offices."

"Another candidate for the London post is said to be Dr. Charles Eliot, former president of Harvard University, and Seth Low, of New York. It is claimed that because Dr. Eliot was born in England that that post would be very desirable for him. It need not be added that the eminent scholar has other qualifications which fit him for the high office."

Bellamy Storer's visit at the White House two Sundays ago set the gossiping by the ears. They saw his reappointment or reinstatement in the diplomatic service of this country in that friendly call on President Taft, and one press report to a New York paper even said that Bellamy Storer "can go abroad as ambassador, either to Paris or St. James. Mr. and Mrs. Storer would prefer to go to Berlin, but Secretary Knox has decided on Charlemagne Tower as the man for Berlin."

When I saw Mr. Storer and asked him whether his visit to President Taft had been in connection with his reappointment, Mr. Storer felt somewhat piqued, and said, "It is perfectly natural that we should call on President Taft. We have always been friends, and, in fact, have grown up together." Mrs. Storer, who was present, smiled significantly. It seemed to me almost triumphantly that she could not be gainsaid that the Storers have powerful backing, and that they were popular abroad. But what effect his reappointment would have on the question which will probably not have to be decided for some time. Mr. Storer was unceremoniously detached from his Vienna post by the news of his reappointment to the St. James embassy, and he thought would have to be shown conclusively that his friend Roosevelt was wrong when he dismissed Storer, before he would consider intrusting him with another diplomatic post.

The same argument holds good with Charlemagne Tower and his reappointment as an American diplomat. By the way, a little humorous reference to Tower recently appeared in one of the London publications. It ran as follows: "It was while Charlemagne Tower was ambassador to Russia that a New York City newspaper spread itself upon a fete held at St. Petersburg. A green-eyed correspondent produced this result: 'As pleasing to the eye as was all this decoration, there was additional pleasure in the sight, as she stood at the head of the Prospect of Charlemagne Tower, brilliantly illuminated, looming grandly and imposing against the winter sky.'"

It has been rumored for some time that Bourke Cockran, the former New York Representative in Congress, would be remembered in the distribution of diplomatic plums, but Mr. Cockran and his friends have denied there was anything to the suggestion that he would go abroad. Mr. Cockran, it is said, has been unusually friendly with the friends of President Taft, and, even yet, it is whispered, he can have certain things if he wants them.

It is a question which is possible of solution with less difficulty probably than many others when it is remembered that the State of New York has already seven of her favorite citizens doing service for Uncle Sam as diplomats. They are Ambassadors Reid, Hill, Francis, and Miller, and Ministers Squiers, Morgan, and Collier. Timothy L. Woodruff is also supposed to be a candidate for ambassadorial honors, and he is also from New York. Add to these Seth Low as being willing to play at the diplomatic game and also having from New York, it is quite evident that some of the old New York appointees will receive their walking papers if the new claimants are to receive any consideration at all.

The friends of Curtis Guild, former governor of Massachusetts, are pushing him for the appointment as Ambassador to Rome, and they are "making no bones" about saying what they want; they have their instructions and are following them out to the letter, notwithstanding the statement given out by the governor that he requested that neither privately nor

publicly should his name be presented to the President for an ambassadorship or for any other office. Mr. Guild did not fall to add that both Massachusetts Senators had offered their assistance to obtain a diplomatic appointment for him, and yet he could not be persuaded under any circumstances to accept the honor even though it was offered on a gold platter.

If it is regarded as certain, as certain as anything can be in the game of politics and distributing public offices, that Henry White, now Ambassador to France, in all probability will be succeeded by Robert McCormick. It is strange that Dame Fortune has not assigned a place for Mr. White up to this time. He was secretary of the London post until five or six years ago, and recently he is said to have had his eyes on that place. It seems, however, that with Fairbanks, Low, Eliot, Reid, and others in the race for the place, White's chances do not look very promising. By the way, speaking about Ambassador White, it was reported a few days ago, although the report was not confirmed, that Muriel White, daughter of Ambassador White, is betrothed to Count Serth Joesch, a wealthy Silesian.

Gen. Corbin, whose wife, in connection with other enthusiastic Taft supporters, contributed \$10,000 to the Republican campaign fund, Larz Anderson, one of the handsomest men in the National Capital, and Bourke Cockran, are named among those likely to be considered when the Ambassadorship to Austria will be decided upon by President Taft, Secretary Knox, and Postmaster General Hitchcock. Of Anderson's fitness for an ambassadorship it has been published that despite the fact that Gen. Corbin's family and friends insist that the mission to Italy can be his for the accepting, Larz Anderson, of Washington and Brooklyn, is now mentioned in connection with that portfolio.

If the social prestige that our representatives have established in Rome is to be kept up, no one could be found better suited for the purpose than Mr. Anderson, who was secretary of embassy there at the time Wayne MacVeagh was at the head of it, and very popular in court circles.

Mr. Anderson is the son of the late

Nicholas S. Anderson, of Ohio, and his mother was born Elizabeth Kilgour. He is one of the handsomest men in Washington—a tall, athletic build, with fine, regular features, and an excellent carriage. He inherited a large property from his father, and by his marriage to Isabel Perkins, of Massachusetts, became a multi-millionaire, and lives in regal fashion.

His home in Massachusetts avenue, built after the style of an Italian palace, with a spacious garden in the rear, is one of the largest and handsomest in town, and admirably kept up, although the Andersons live in it only for a few months each year, the rest of the time being divided between "Weld," their beautiful home in Brooklyn, their yacht, the Roxana, in Europe, Mr. Anderson is an accomplished linguist, speaks both French and Italian fluently, and since he has already served an apprenticeship in the diplomatic service, would undoubtedly make a very acceptable ambassador. Then, furthermore, it is believed that Robert Bacon will eventually go to Rome as the American Ambassador; that is at least the version of those who endorse the Roxana. This post was offered to Truman H. Newberry, but he declined it. Mr. Bacon, it is said, looks on Rome as an attractive field.

If present plans are carried out, Oscar Straus, formerly the Secretary of Commerce and Labor, will be sent to Tokyo as the American Ambassador. There seems to be a general impression that Dr. Hill will remain at Berlin for some time to come. The friends of Thomas Dawson, the present Minister to Colombia, are urging him for the Argentine post, and it is believed that St. John Gaffney, the American Consul General at Dresden, Germany, has an excellent chance of receiving the appointment as Minister to Brussels. Mr. Gaffney has been decorated by King Leopold of Belgium for his defense of the Belgian administration of the Congo Free State. Mr. Gaffney is also in high favor at the Vatican, and has the entire support of the Irish societies of the United States.

Last, but by no means least, how would Theodore Roosevelt do for American Ambassador at the court of his great and good friend Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany. With his friend, Taft, taking care of this part of the world and Roosevelt keeping an eye on the other half, the prestige of the United States all over the world would be established so firmly as to overshadow not only one or two or three nations, but, indeed, the entire world. Emperor William would naturally be only too glad to have a chance to collude with Ambassador Roosevelt in the consummation of the latter's aims. No question about it.

## WILBUR WRIGHT AND A PASSENGER.



Announcement that King Alfonso intended to make a trip in the aeroplane created a sensation in Europe. The King was dissuaded from making the flight.

## HORSEWHIPPED BY WOMEN.

Colorado Auctioneer Called Out and Lashed with a Quirt. Montrose, Colo., March 20.—James McAllister and Mrs. Ruth Williams visited the bachelor quarters of L. Kimmins, a local auctioneer. When they knocked at the door Mr. Kimmins appeared and invited them in, but they refused to enter and he stepped outside. Instantly, he says, the women seized him and lashed him with a quirt. In the scuffle he was knocked down, and says that one of the women kicked him in the side. He also says one of them drew a toy pistol and pointed it at him. He threw up his hands and cried, "For God's sake, don't shoot!"

There are various stories in circulation as to the reason for the alleged assault on Kimmins, but none have been verified.

## WANTS HER CHILD.



COUNTESS CIZYCKI. Titled Russian, formerly Miss Eleanor Patterson, of Chicago, who has appealed to the czar to induce her husband to return her child.

## MAN MARRIES FOR FREEDOM.

Bigamist Obtains His Liberty by Wedding His Former Bride. Frankfort, Ky., March 20.—By marrying according to law the woman he once married and for which he got a sentence of nine years in the penitentiary on a charge of bigamy, R. E. Hammond got his liberty.

The wedding took place in the governor's office, with Acting Gov. Cox as best man and other State officials, employees, and newspaper men as witnesses. The bridegroom wore his prison stripes, but his clothing made no difference to the woman, who was clinging to him since he entered the prison and worked for his release in spite of the fact that she was his legal wife.

It was the first wedding that ever took place in the governor's office. Gov. Cox wanted to perform the ceremony, but the assistant attorney general decided that he did not have the authority, therefore a minister was called in.

## "LET'S RUN AWAY."

(Written for The Washington Herald.) Aside from a seep's dripping wing seems a life so early thing. Come, run up on your dreamy rest, Let's run away where sleep is best. Come, fling a robe o'er your shoulders here, And gather the threads of your floating hair; Then, when the night looks black and gray, But in blocks of light the moon beams lay. Come, let's run far, far away, Where thoughts unclasp and shadows play; Our trust will keep till the stars convene— The sunset for your crown, my queen.

Take hold of my hand, let's run away, Though sleep and rough the perilous way; Where the May rose and the ivy climb And the seabird folds her weary wings.

Let's run away with dancing feet, Over a turf where wild waves beat; Oh, take my hand and lead the way, Under white lilacs' drooping spray.

Let's run to the forest vast and old, Where twilight sky looks faintly down, Where midnight casts her silver crown.

Let's run, where moonlight shadows stand, Where silence lifts a calling hand; No weary hours, no long, sad years; Let's run away from falling tears.

Let's run away from life's woes and pains; Let's run away from life's pains; Let's run away, and sleep no more.

Love, we are so glad to see thy face, So sweet of our soul, and so fair. We run away, 'twas a coward's deed. Love: how could we know thy heart would bleed? Love, in thy temple we'll calmly wait, Prepared for all thy blissful fate. And our common way content, And our common way content.

ALLIE SHARPE BALCH.

# CAREER OF SCHMITZ

Spectacular Life of Former Mayor of Coast City.

## MILLIONS OF GRAFT SHARED

Abe Ruef, the Leader in the Plundering of San Francisco—Rise of the Orchestra Leader and Fiddler to a Power in Politics—Aided by William R. Hearst and Others.

Eugene F. Schmitz, the former mayor of San Francisco, was a real hero in the fearful period following the earthquake and conflagration of April 18, 1906. Men who had execrated Schmitz for the vile rottenness into which the government of the city had been allowed to sink under his corrupt rule were tempted to forgive him because of his unselfish, tireless, and wonderful labors in the days following the dreadful catastrophe. More to him than to any one else was given the credit, even by his enemies, of infusing into the people of the prostrated city the determination to build out of the ruins a finer and greater San Francisco than the one destroyed.

In that period of stress Schmitz displayed qualities of mind and heart which converted enemies into friends. For a time it looked as if Schmitz had reformed himself and for all time. He seemed to look back from the vicious ring of associates which had surrounded him in San Francisco to the respectable residents. In that period of hope the best men of San Francisco, who had long avoided Schmitz, became his associates and advisers. He was tendered a banquet as a mark of the new esteem in which he was held.

## The "Municipal Crib" Reappears.

But the reform of Schmitz proved transitory. Out of the ruins of the city emerged the "Municipal Crib." Before the earthquake the "Municipal Crib" was one of the ulcers of the vice-infested city. It was the most notorious den and the most profitable of its kind in the town. It yielded a revenue estimated at \$800 a day. It was practically a corporation, the stockholders being the men who controlled the government of San Francisco. Schmitz was said to be a considerable stockholder, and had represented the city in the Municipal Crib. The city was the proprietor and the general suspicion that Schmitz was one of the chief beneficiaries of the vice institution that caused his new friends to run from him with horror and institute a campaign to purge the city of its mayor and all his associates in the wild orgy of marketing vice and crime. Schmitz is a handsome man, big in height and breadth, with fine features, a convincing and charming manner and well equipped with the kind of personal magnetism which counts for much in a politician.

## Leader in Orchestra.

In 1901 Schmitz was a \$30 a week orchestra leader in the Columbia Theater. The orchestra under him was a trivial affair, and to swell the volume of sound the leader played a violin. He was not an artist with the violin by any means; simply a second or third rate fiddler. His only bid for fame at that time was a petty prominence he enjoyed in labor union affairs. He was the chief figure in the Musical Union in San Francisco, and in that capacity was brought into contact with other labor leaders.

In the fall of 1901 local political conditions were in a muddle. There had been clashes between employers and various unions which brought the labor issue into the forefront. An employers' association was formed, with the avowed purpose of crushing the unions. Strikes of all kinds followed, and so bitter were some of the struggles that several men were killed.

A union labor party was formed to take an active part in the coming municipal struggle. This was Schmitz's chance. As the leader of the Musicians' Union he was put forward as the mayoralty candidate of the new party. Schmitz was vigorously supported by William R. Hearst's paper, the Examiner. He was opposed by all the other newspapers. It was more than suspected that he was also supported by a considerable faction of the Republican machine. What was known as the North Beach section of San Francisco was politically dominated by Abe Ruef, a man of great intellectual ability and a lawyer of skill. Ruef had been the right bower of Martin Kelly, the Republican boss of "Frisco." He was scattered about the vines. On the fence ground were the scratch marks of the colony of chickens belonging to the neighbors.

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# CLERK OF THE HOUSE

Alexander McDowell, a Republican, a Politician, and a Born Story Teller.

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## Fortunes of War.

At the expiration of the Fifty-third Congress the fortunes of war—an explanation covering any and every vicissitude of political life—deserted the major and smiled on George F. Huff, of Greensburg. Maj. McDowell as a Congressman was then but a reminiscence. The retirement of James Kerr as Clerk of the House at the simultaneous and possibly psychological moment, blazed the trail from the House to the little entry way in Statuary Hall, and the major found his road to Sharon, Pa., blocked by four brown walls and a great wide window that presented a sweeping view of the Congressional Library and the wide rolling streets and jutting steeples of Southeast Washington.

Official Washington, to a man, hoped he would stay there. He stayed. He has been there for some time.

## AS CARTOONIST IGEE SEES HIM.



## CURE FOR CHICKEN EVIL.

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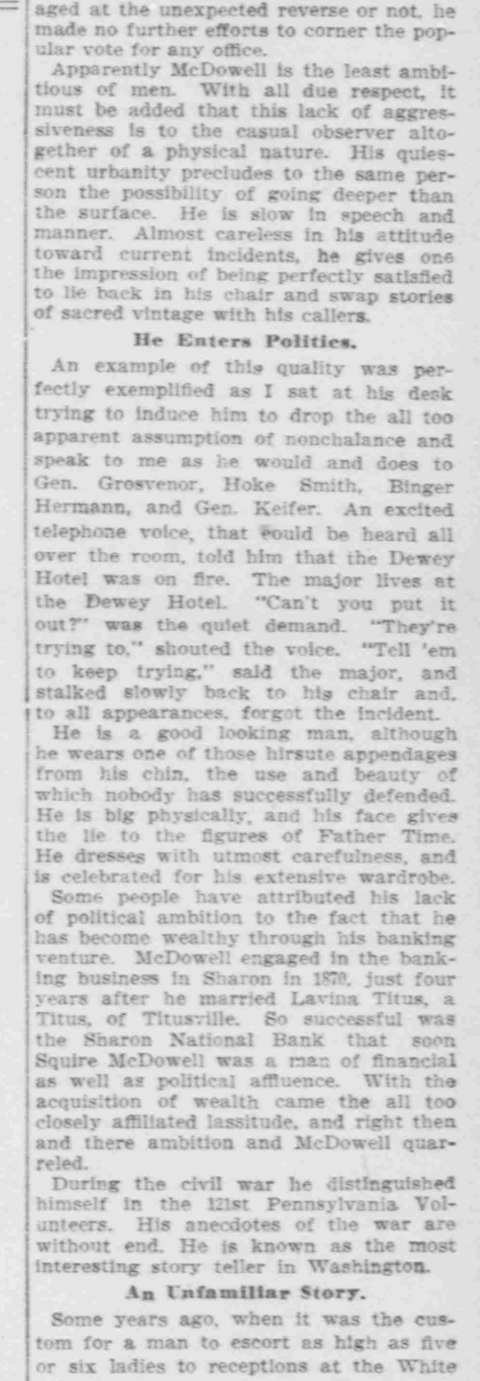
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